

8. Commander HUTCH T. CONE, who seems to have been appointed to the place by Secretary MEYER, himself with

of inspired partisan prose, though "Whether the candidate is from the wheat fields or the cattle dotted prairie, south of Mason and Dixon's line or from the busy marts of the greener metropolis of the East, if he rises to the highest point of eligibility and the logical and regular party choice—that is all we want to know." This seems to us to have all the splendid properties of a hypothetical question, in addition to its own charms. We feel sure no unauthorized person will trespass.

Time presses; for the "wheat field and cattle dotted prairie" of Mr.

That has been the opinion of cool

That it has been ours to do,
And of our dreams we're dreaming
That will soon be coming true.

And we'll send a message for them,
A message for each Marian chap.
Simply telling them that we
That bright place upon the map
That they're looking for - I tell them
We have waterholes here,
And the best of red strawberries,
Red and huckleberry.

And we'll signal them with cabbage
In symmetrical designs,
Or tomatoes laid and growing,
Or white watermelons.
We have gardens big enough so
That seeds can flourish in space;
We don't need a mile wide mirror,
We'll grow signals on the place.

When we show them miles of cabbage
Green and growing,
Of sleek cattle, "I'll be asking
That you come over to us."
When we show them miles of melons
Round and hefty on the vine
They'll know we've got welcome
If they'll step across to dine.

Oh, they'll signal Mars from Texas,
They will be compelled to do that,
Put it in black
Is the spot they're looking at.
At the North would find its hub:
If were put forth elsewhere:
Texas will be the world's focus
That goes leaping through the air.

JUD MORTIMER LAWLA

rates are high.

Will the Consumer Be Feared?

TO THE EDITORS OF THE SUN—Sir: I have the opinion that "If" the tariff on to-day's SUN, will find a consumer if the contemplated tariff bill finds to the Hon. William E. Taft, at that he will not consume much ink with the word he writes on it either. He rubs, I believe, the surface agitation in the District of Columbia will be mild in comparison.

NEW YORK, May 12. JAMES D. DWYER, Jr.

He Is.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE SUN—Sir: He Lemon of Mansfield, Ohio, ought to be named in the main squares to admit him.

Is he? A. G. MOORE.

A. SUGLANTON, Pa. May 12. 1906.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE SUN—Sir: CAN SO
of your readers give me a recipe for keeping
eggs? I have heard that noble gas (official
of soda) is an excellent preservative, but I do
know the relative proportions of salicate or
water, nor whether the eggs must be packed
any certain way. I will certainly appreciate a
information on the subject.

AMATEUR FARMER
PROVIDENCE, R. I., MAY 12.

The Cincinnati of Steuben.
From the Simira Advertiser.

The Hon. Frank C. Platt, State Senator for
the Forty-third district, has completed his first
year of service in the State House, and has insured
his agricultural and dairy duties on his farm in
Painted Post.

George McCash, a grown son of John, took over from the Hoopaw maidens two years ago, for whom it is said he paid \$30. The young wife had ideas of her own and soon left her husband. George went to her father and demanded his money back, but he had had time for a second wife and he finally compromised the matter and allowed the father to keep \$10 out of the money he had paid.

Friends of the Forests.
First Shad—Don't you think our forests should be conserved?
Second Shad—Yes; especially planks.